

Musical Arts

CONCERT SERIES 2018-2019

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH ALABAMA DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC
LAIDLAW PERFORMING ARTS CENTER RECITAL HALL

Holiday Choral Concert

University Chorale and USA Concert Choir

Laura M. Moore, conductor

Jingle Bells	arr. J. David Moore (b. 1962)
Alleluia	Ralph Manuel (b. 1951)
Ascendit Deus	Jacobus Gallus (1550-1591)
Adam Lay Ybounden	Boris Ord (1897-1961)
Caroling, Caroling	Michelle Weir
<i>Audience Carol – Silent Night</i>	
Blow, Blow Thou Winter Wind	John Rutter (b. 1945)
This Little Babe, from <i>A Ceremony of Carols</i>	Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)
The Music of Stillness	Elaine Hagenberg

University Chorale

<i>Audience Carol – Angels We Have Heard on High</i>	
Deo Gracias, from <i>A Ceremony of Carols</i>	Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)
Bailey Manning, piano	
Wassail Song	trad., arr. Alice Parker (b. 1925)
<i>Audience Carol – Joy to the World</i>	
Bogoroditse Devo, from <i>All-Night Vigil</i> , op. 37	Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873-1943)
A Holiday Sing-Along	Audrey Snyder
Rocky Lusane, piano	
Weihnachten, from <i>Sechs Sprüche</i> , op. 79	Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)
Stars I Shall Find	Victor Johnson
Monique Ditchie, piano	
<i>Audience Carol – We Wish you a Merry Christmas</i>	

Betelehemu

Via Olatunji, arr. Wendell Whalum (1931-1987)

Dac Brumbelow, Cassidy Wallace, Christian Mixson, Aayush Patel, percussion
Kenny Galloway, Timothy Griffin, Roderick Crenshaw, tenors

Concert Choir

The Twenty-eighth Concert of Academic Year 2018-2019

December 4, 2018

7:30 p.m.

University Chorale

Sami Anselmo
Janie Chow
Gabby Corlett
Goldon Gill
Victoria Goodwin
Timothy Griffin

Caleb Kenmar
Jamilya Lydie
David Meredith
Eraka Millhouse
Rodik Newsome

Caitlyn O'Malley
Joseph O'Shea
Asia Smith
Andrew Treutel
Seth Tucker
Megan Zuhowski

USA Concert Choir

Soprano

Hanna Ardrey
Janie Chow
Gabby Corlett
Monique Ditchie
Sylvia Forbes
Victoria French
Piper Gray
Courtney Hattaway
Katherine Peek
Rebecca Reinhardt
Asia Smith
Karlynda Turner
Sieanna Zapata
Amelia Zimlich
Megan Zuhowski

Alto

Kala Adams
Rebecca Bates
Gabrielle Booth
Anna Catherine Daugherty
Victoria Goodwin
Salena Jones
Katherine Joseph
Rocky Lusane
Jamilya Lydie
Bailey Manning
Eraka Millhouse
Jada Penick
Holly Pasley
Randi Swanson
Cassidy Wallace

Tenor

Roderick Crenshaw
William Dawes
Willie Edwards
Kenny Galloway
Stephen Howze
Timothy Griffin
Caleb Kenmar
David Meredith
Christopher Normand
Seth Tucker

Bass

Dac Brumbelow
Goldon Gill
Mitchell Greene
Dillon Franklin
Christian Hinkel
Jaleel Hughes
Joseph O'Shea
Clark Peterson
Will Rowell
Alec Thompson
Andrew Treutel
Israel Valenzuela
Patrick Whitehurst
Erick Wicklund

Texts and Translations

Jingle Bells

James Lord Pierpont (1822-1893)

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bob tail ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh! what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon, Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side,
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot
He got into a drifted bank
And then we got upsot.

Now the ground is white
Go it while you're young,
Take the girls tonight
and sing this sleighing song;
Just get a bobtailed bay
Two forty as his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack! you'll take the lead.

Ascendit Deus

Psalm 46:6

God is ascended amid jubilation,
And the Lord to the sound of the trumpet.
Alleluia!

Adam Lay Ybounden

English, Anonymous, 15th cent.

Adam lay ybounden, bounden in a bond;
Four thousand winter thought he not too long.
And all was for an appil, an appil that he took
As clerkès finden written in their book.
Ne had the appil takè been, the appil takè been,
Ne haddè never our lady a-been hevenè queene.
Blessed be the time that appil takè was!
Therefore we moun singen, Deo gracias!

Caroling, Caroling

Wihla Hutson (1901-2002)

Caroling, caroling, now we go
Christmas bells are ringing
Caroling, caroling thru the snow
Christmas bells are ringing
Joyous voices sweet and clear
Sing the sad of heart to cheer
Ding dong, ding dong
Christmas bells are ringing

Caroling, caroling thru the town
Christmas bells are ringing
Caroling, caroling up and down
Christmas bells are ringing
Mark ye well the song we sing
Gladsome tidings now we bring
Ding dong, ding dong
Christmas bells are ringing!

Caroling, caroling, near and far
Christmas bells are ringing
Following, following yonder star
Christmas bells are ringing
Sing we all this happy morn
"Lo, the King of heav'n is born!"
Ding dong, ding dong
Christmas bells are ringing

Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind

Shakespeare (1564-1616) *As You Like It, II:7*

Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude;
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.
Heigh-ho! sing, heigh-ho! unto the green holly:
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly:
Then, heigh-ho, the holly!
This life is most jolly.

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,
That dost not bite so nigh
As benefits forgot:
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remembered not.
Heigh-ho! sing, heigh-ho! unto the green holly...

This Little Babe

Robert Southwell (1561-1595)

This little Babe so few days old
is come to rifle Satan's fold;
all hell doth at his presence quake
though he himself for cold do shake;
for in this weak unarmèd wise
the gates of hell he will surprise.

With tears he fights and wins the field,
his naked breast stands for a shield;
his battering shot are babish cries,
his arrows looks of weeping eyes,
his martial ensigns Cold and Need
and feeble Flesh his warrior's steed.

His camp is pitchèd in a stall,
his bulwark but a broken wall;
the crib his trench, haystacks his stakes;
of shepherds he his muster makes;
and thus, as sure his foe to wound,
the angels' trump alarum sound.

My soul, with Christ join thou in fight,
stick to the tents that he hath pight.
Within his crib is surest ward,
this little Babe will be thy guard.
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,
then flit not from this heavenly Boy.

The Music of Stillness

Sara Teasdale (1884-1933)

There will be rest, and sure stars shining
Over the roof-tops crowned with snow,
A reign of rest, serene forgetting,
The music of stillness holy and low.
I will make this world of my devising
Out of a dream in my lonely mind.
I shall find the crystal of peace, – above me
Stars I shall find.

Deo Gracias

See **Adam Lay Ybouden**

Wassail Song

Traditional English, c. 1850

We've been awhile a-wandering
Among the fields so green;
And now we come a-wassailing
So plainly to be seen.

For 'tis Christmas time,
And we travel far and near;
May God bless you, and
Send you a Happy New Year.

We are not daily beggars
That beg from door to door;
We are your neighbors' children,
Whom you have seen before.

God bless the master of this house
The mistress also,
And all the little children
That 'round the table go.

Bogoroditse Devo

Russian Orthodox Vespers Chant

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos,
Mary full of grace, the Lord is with Thee.
Blessed art Thou among women,
And blessed is the fruit of Thy womb,
For Thou hast borne the Savior of our souls.

Weihnachten, from *Sechs Sprüche*

Martin Luther (1483-1546)

Rejoice, ye people on earth, and praise the Lord!
The Savior has appeared, whom the Lord has promised.
He has manifested his justice to the world.
Hallelujah!

Stars I Shall Find

See **The Music of Stillness**

Betelehemu

Nigerian Carol

We are glad that we have a Father to trust.
We are glad that we have a Father to rely upon.
Where was Jesus born? Where was He born?
Bethlehem, the city of wonder.
That's where the Father was born for sure.
Praise be to him.
We thank Thee for this day, Gracious Father.
Praise be to Thee, Merciful Father.